

SWEET RIGGS ON WINNEOLA'S TRACK.

County Annual Horse Show Makes a Fair Finish.

MRS. KERNOCHAN DRIVES. She Holds the Ribbons in a Sporting Trap with Her Husband.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY'S FOUR.

Driven by the Owner They Draw a Fashionable Party—Ten Coaches in a Gallant Display.

Horse Show Association of Queens has made a gallant struggle for during the last two days. Yesterday the second and last day of the first annual show given at Mineola.

The weather put a veto for the time being on the project of the Association, but yesterday made partial amends its high wind and bright sunshine, the day was cool and crisp.

The big steeplechase at Morris was on, and the New York chappies were not in Queens County. The club men, as to New York society, it may be abroad collectively the jubilee, or out in individual numbers at Morris Park. It was not at all.

The society identified with Hempstead, Westchester and Oyster Bay, were well represented. Not that they made a great thing of a grand stand warranted to accommodate 4,000 people, but they were hand and interested in the show.

Society Came Later. The first event was scheduled for 2 o'clock, but this evidently conflicted with the audience did not appear.

Samuel Willets was the first on scene. He drove four horses to his box, and had friends with him.

Mrs. Kernechan, who was trim and in a plain black gown and small bonnet. Her brother, Maxwell Stevens, was with her.

Mr. Bickard drove Friday's winners. A. Bickard, who was on the box seat, was dressed in gray silk with blue. There were six in the party.

William C. Whitney looked Democratic a degree in a gray stout hat and brown coat, as he handled the ribbons over four. His party included Mrs. Whitney, dark blue silk skirt, with light blue belt and tan coat. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith, Charles Dodge, and the Misses Dorothy Whitney and Adelaide Randolph.

One of the coach and four was that of Hensseler, a well-known up in riding tips. Mrs. Kennedy, who was in this box, wore a black and silk gown, trimmed with white lace. Mrs. Frederic Shuck, another of the party, was in blue and white silk. Miss Nichols wore a plain blue gown.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Alden were out with their coach and four, as was James J. Faye. The coaches, one of them all told, made a brave showing from the grand stand, the coach parties and box lists were somewhat identical. The Whitneys had two boxes, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stewart joined them.

Among the Box Holders. Mrs. J. E. Smith Hadden, who occupied a box, wore a shepherd's plaid silk, with blue front, and big white hat with black velvet tips. Mr. Hadden was with her. Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Stowe were in one of the boxes. Mr. Stowe was in brown silk and wore a brown straw Alpine hat.

Mabel Roby drove in a high tandem cart. The coach was a black and white. The driver and her brother, E. Villard Roby, was with her.

Mrs. Rustle, who occupied a box, wore a black and white. Mrs. Rustle was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Bone were of the list of box holders. Mrs. Bone wore a blue and white silk gown and big white hat.

In another box were Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, with whom were Larry Water and Miss Hall. Among others in the boxes were Oliver Bird, Harry S. Page, Oliver L. Jones, R. H. Hunt, E. Tilden Brown, Dr. L. N. Lanchester, William N. Jones, S. H. Johnson, Judge H. V. Weller and his daughter, Mrs. Addison, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. E. Beard, William Blininger, J. Shuts, Jr., Harry Eldridge, Franklin Lewis, Harry Vagant, Miss May Bird, J. L. Kerbert, William Anson, Ralph N. Ellis, and Middleton Burrell.

The Prize-Winners.

John H. Schultz, Jr., covered himself with glory by taking the cream of the prizes for the different entries he drove for. E. Villard Roby and Maxwell Stevens secured most of the prizes over the jumps. Willie Anson, who is one of Rockaway's proteges in polo, with a handicap of two, won the polo class for n. E. J. Cowdin on Jay Gould's chestnut gelding. He also won second prize for the same team on Glenwood.

Miss Adelaide Randolph, the daughter of Mrs. W. C. Whitney, was greatly chagrined by only receiving a yellow ribbon, which means honorable mention of her father-in-law's chestnut gelding Potter, which she rode.

Miss Mabel Roby, schooled her horse Brannette over the fences. While the father-in-law of this class (24) with his trainer, Tom Ford, upon his Cricket.

Although the meeting has not been a financial success for the Nassau Hospital, the satisfaction of seeing the Nassau Hospital, the association donated the profits. It proves that the horse set of Long Island can show almost to its great advantage at the Madison Square show.

The high-blowing contest for recognition and public confidence between the three entries, Alfred Osborne, winner for Charles Bates, won. New York H. Frost, who put up the prize, had a satisfaction of seeing the Nassau Hospital, the association donated the profits. It proves that the horse set of Long Island can show almost to its great advantage at the Madison Square show.

Class 15—Pair ponies, Oscar C. Jackson's b. m. and a. b. g. Advance first; same owner's b. m. and a. b. g. second. Class 16—Pair ponies, 15 hands and under, Mrs. J. H. Smith, w. a. b. g. Westchester and b. g. second. Class 17—Pair ponies, 15 hands and under, Mrs. J. H. Smith, w. a. b. g. Westchester and b. g. second. Class 18—Pair ponies, 15 hands and under, Mrs. J. H. Smith, w. a. b. g. Westchester and b. g. second.



THE HEMPSTEAD AND WESTCHESTER COTERIE AT THE MINEOLA HORSE SHOW.

ALL FAKE CLUBS DOOMED TO-DAY.

Chief of Police Conlin Directs His Men to Raid Them.

BLUETS MAY ENTER.

Not Obligated to Become Members According to Headquarters Instructions.

Elaborate preparations were made by Chief Conlin yesterday afternoon to carry out the law as it has been interpreted to him by Excise Commissioner Lyman.

At about 3 o'clock the captain of each precinct in the city, all the inspectors, the deputy chief and the sergeants of the Court Squad assembled in the Chief's private office.

The instructions given to the men on Friday were repeated. Then the Chief read a copy of the letter which he sent Commissioner Lyman and the latter's reply. He told the captains that each had the right to detail a certain number of men as "special agents," and that these agents could enter the alleged clubs without becoming members.

"And when the men enter," he continued, "and find any violation of the law, no matter how slight, I want you to instruct them to make arrests. Heretofore our men have been obliged to become members of these clubs, and in many cases they have had great difficulty in getting in; in others they could not get in. But now they have a right to enter in full uniform and without making out membership certificates." See that they do this and see to it also that by Monday morning there is not a club in operation which does not fully meet with all the requirements of the law.

When the captains left Police Headquarters they were still considerably perplexed as to how they were going to distinguish between clubs that should be raided and those that should be let alone. But it was generally understood that they were expected to proceed against such clubs as were run flagrantly for the purpose of evading the excise laws and that were mere annexes of the saloons.

Inspector Horley early yesterday morning raided the Plymouth Social Club, the headquarters of which are in the Broadway Garden. The waiters who served the drinks the Inspector ordered, and Bruno Brotschneider, the manager of the place, were placed under arrest, charged with violation of the Liquor Tax law.

"This is pretty tough," remarked the manager, when he was informed that he must go to the station house.

"I'm going to raid you every time you do business," said the Inspector. You have no right to be open after hours, and you know it."

Later the prisoners were conducted to the Jefferson Market Police Court, where the Inspector explained that the charter of the club had not been filed at the County Clerk's office, as required by law, and that therefore the place should not be kept open after the time specified in the Liquor Tax law.

"I'll hold the men in \$1,000 for Special Sessions," said Justice Brann, "but I don't believe they will do any good. They'll never be convicted."

Ball was furnished. The manager told Inspector Horley later that in all probability the "club" would give up the fight. "I'll call a meeting of the directors to-night," he said grandly, "and we'll settle this matter."

"The end of the club," said Chief Conlin, when he was informed of the result.

M'LAUGHLIN TO RESIGN.

At Least That is the Report at Police Headquarters and the Inspector Doesn't Deny It.

It was commonly reported at Police Headquarters yesterday that Inspector William McLaughlin has come to the conclusion that he has had his fill of police work and intends to hand his resignation to the Board of Police Commissioners.

That this report is true, no one who is acquainted with affairs connected with the department or with Mr. McLaughlin doubts, for before the Inspector was reinstated by the courts he often made the statement. It has been said, that he would not continue long in the service after he had again been put on active work.

It is expected that the Inspector will forward his letter of resignation to the Commissioners during the coming week.

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HASKINS ON THAT "BIG SWINDLE."

"I Drew Pay from the City While Away, Yes; but It Was a Vacation."

ENTITLED TO THE MONEY.

Mr. Haskins Attacked in a Story Declaring Comptroller Fitch Would Investigate.

A sensational article was printed yesterday to the effect that Charles W. Haskins, an examiner in the office of the Commissioners of Accounts, had been drawing his salary without performing his duty. It was alleged that Commissioners Seth Sprague Terry and Rodney S. Dennis had, during January and February last, carried Mr. Haskins's name on their pay roll at \$120.00 a month, and certified to his being present and entitled to the salary, although they knew the examiner had moved to Georgia to take the position of controller of the Georgia Central Railroad.

It was further declared that Comptroller Fitch had learned the facts, and that he had ordered an investigation, insisting that no more pay rolls of the Commissioners of Accounts be honored until this matter was cleared up.

Mr. Haskins, who lives at No. 317 West Fourteenth street, is the senior member in the public accountants' firm of Haskins & Sells, and has been a public accountant for twenty-five years. As a member of the firm he is auditor of the Old Dominion Construction Company and controller of the Chesapeake & Western Railroad, and of the Ocean Steamship Company. He is also president of the State Board of Examiners, which has to examine into the fitness of every candidate who applies for an accountant's certificate, and is president of the New York Society of Public Accountants. He is also treasurer general of the Sons of the American Revolution.

At the time of the Dockery investigation into the methods of the United States Treasury \$9,000 a year each was paid to Mr. Haskins and his partner for two years. The result of their recommendations was that the Government afterward saved \$900,000 a year.

The idea that a man of such prominence should accept money from the city without giving service was considered so remarkable that he was asked to explain yesterday. He was in the office, and in the presence of Commissioner Terry, at No. 11 Wall street, when he made this statement:

"At the suggestion of Messrs. Terry and Dennis I took office as an examiner in June, 1885. I was assigned to special work, largely in connection with the annexed district and in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards. Late last year my firm was requested to take charge of the accounts of the Georgia Central. I was named Controller on the office bookkeeping, we decided to introduce. They said I was entitled to a vacation and readily consented. Within three weeks I was back at my work, and have continued my duties ever since. I signed the January payroll myself, but as I was delayed up in Commissioner Haffens's district that day, Chief Clerk Owen gave out the checks, and my check was returned to the City Paymaster over night. The following day I asked Major Owen to get it for me. He sent a written order down by the office messenger, and the messenger signed his name on the back of the order as a receipt to the clerk. That's how the name 'Haskins' appeared as having drawn my salary."

"Now, that's all there is to the story. The city did not lose one cent by my trip to Georgia, because every clerk is allowed two weeks' vacation a year, and as I had worked steadily for a year and a half three weeks was due me."

"I wish to add that for the last three months I have been consulting in the Bureau of Markets, most of my time, and in this period I have come in daily contact with Mr. O'Brien, a subordinate of the Controller, in that Bureau. I scarcely believe, therefore, that Mr. Fitch will need to go beyond questioning Mr. O'Brien in any investigation he may desire as to my constant personal attendance."

Commissioner Dennis, who heard the conversation, confirmed the statement in general, declared Mr. Haskins the best man in the service, and merely added:

"If there is to be an investigation it is improper for me to make any statement at present."

Comptroller Fitch was not at the Finance Department yesterday. Deputy Comptroller Lyon said all he knew was that Mr. Fitch had asked for the January and February payrolls. His attention had been called on Friday to Mr. Haskins's appointment as a railroad accountant by a reporter, who showed him a copy of the Savannah News, dated January 5, in which the announcement was made. He was not prepared to say that the Comptroller had ordered an investigation.

LAST MARCH OF BROOKLYN'S COPS.

Next Year, You See, They'll Be in the Greater New York Dep't.

THEIR FAREWELL PARADE.

Gallant Bluecoats Win All Hearts as They Tramp to Bugle and Drum.

They'll march again—the men who tramped in their new Summer uniforms yesterday to the roll of the drum and the bugle's blast—but never as members of the Brooklyn police force. When next they dress for the annual inspection the Brooklyn cop will be a thing of the past. He will have gone like all things Brooklyn; will have lost his proud identity in the immensity of the big city.

Yet they foisted it gallantly yesterday, these Brooklyn cops. The force never looked finer than they did as they swung into line at the fountain, Bedford avenue and Taylor street, at 4 p. m. The men wore their bright new Summer suits and helmets and their gilt trappings sparkled in the sun as they marched.

Superintendent McKelvey headed the line. He was astride a magnificent bay horse. On either side of him as aids rode Deputy Superintendent Muckell and Inspector McLaughlin.

Next came a color guard, followed by the full mounted force of nearly one hundred men.

The regular force followed, being divided into three battalions. The first was under the supervision of Inspector Clayton, with Inspector Murphy in charge of the second and Inspector Brennan at the head of the rear rank. There were twelve companies in each battalion.

Captain McNamara, in charge of the Park Police, brought up the rear.

The line of march was through Bedford avenue, to Lafayette avenue, to Scherhorn street, to Clinton street, to Court street, to Rensselaer street, thence past the City Hall, where the procession was reviewed by Mayor Wurstler, the Aldermen and the heads of the departments.

Brooklyn's police force is exceeded in point of numbers by but three cities in the United States—New York, Boston and Chicago.

HE PLAYED DETECTIVE.

Emmerbloom Demanded \$2 to Suppress Evidence, but Got Locked Up and Fined \$10.

Max Emmerbloom, of No. 542 East One Hundred and Seventh street, called upon Mrs. Ida Bieberg, of No. 16 Clinton street Friday night, and demanded \$2. He said he was this ward man of the precinct and wanted money to suppress evidence that she maintained an unlawful place. He had made the same demand before and said he would be heard from again. He displayed a badge bearing the words "American Detective Agency." Mrs. Bieberg and her husband worried after the first visit and informed Acting Chief of Police.

When Emmerbloom called Friday and demanded the money, detectives arrested him. He was locked up on a charge of interfering with an officer for purposes of extortion. In the Essex Market Police Court yesterday this charge could not be sustained as no money had been paid to him. The prisoner was fined \$10 for disorderly conduct.

Mrs. Carew Taken from Yokohama. San Francisco, May 22.—Oriental advices from Yokohama state that after repeated false reports of her transfer, Mrs. Carew, the prisoner, was taken from the British jail at Yokohama and conveyed on board the Anconia on April 22, booked, it is believed, for Hong Kong. The utmost secrecy was preserved regarding her and all inquiries of the various officials as to her destination met with non-committal replies.

THE PAINS OF HELL.

It may be worse than dyspepsia, but it's hard to believe it is. No wonder dyspepsia sometimes kills themselves; if they don't, the disease will do it sooner or later. Those lives might be saved by

FLORAPLEXION.

It does what no other medicine ever did—pulls dyspepsia up roots and all out of the system; leaves the stomach strong, sweet and healthy.

"DEEMS IT HIS DUTY." A. J. Wood, of Apex, N. C., says: "I suffered for four years with dyspepsia and liver complaint. Couldn't sleep at night; had a hacking cough and spit up quantities of blood; had heartburn nearly all the time; in fact, I didn't think I could live. I got a trial bottle of Floraplexion and the first dose relieved me. Two bottles more put me in better health than I have ever known. I deem it my duty to let people know it."

Free sample by mail. Address FRANKLIN HART, 114 West 32d St., New York. Druggists sell it. \$1.00 a bottle.

BERNHARDT TESTIFIES

Declares Her Health Benefited by Paine's Celery Compound.



The enthusiasm and the curiosity provoked by Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has never been equalled in the history of the stage. One talks vaguely of genius, temperament, quick intelligence, passion, nervous mobility, grace, smile, voice, charm, poetry—Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has them all.

Bernhardt is to-day as enthusiastic in her profession as though her career were before her. She works as assiduously during rehearsals as though each performance were her "first night."

No one is more conscientious in all matters pertaining to her life work. She knows the incalculable value of health, strength and high spirits as thoroughly as she comprehends the terms of her contracts, and no one knows better than she how essential to her artistic success is a vigorous nervous system.

Mme. Bernhardt writes the following letter:

"I beg leave to state that, according to your instructions, I have used Paine's celery compound, and I am convinced that it is the most powerful nerve strengthener that can be found."

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I send you my sincere testimonial."

Truly yours, Sarah Bernhardt."

Good health is within the reach of every one, not only the wealthy and famous, but the poor as well, who will rely on Paine's celery compound.

Ill-health and disease are not natural. One should not compromise with them. No one should give in to neuralgia, rheumatism or heart trouble when Paine's celery compound is vouchsafed for

Before Going to the Country Consult the Journal's RESORT INFORMATION BUREAU. Main Office, New York Journal, 162 Nassau Street. Here will be found full particulars about every resort; how to get there, the cost, and what the resort looks like, photographs on exhibition from all the leading hotels; also circulars and booklets; steamboat and railroad time tables at the disposal of visitors. The bureau will assist in selecting a place for recreation as you like it. No charge. Everybody is cordially invited.